Qu. Boyet prepare, I will away to night.
Kin. Madam not ſo, I doe beſeech you ſtay.
Qu. Prepare I ſay. I thanke you gracious Lords
For all your faire endeuours and intreats:
Out of a new ſad-ſoule, that you vouchſafe,
In your rich wiſdome to excuſe, or hide,
The liberall oppoſition of our ſpirits,
If ouer-boldly we haue borne our ſelues,
In the conuerſe of breath (your gentleneſſe
Was guiltie of it.) Farewell worthie Lord:
A heauy heart beares not a humble tongue.
Excuſe me ſo, comming ſo ſhort of thankes,
For my great ſuite ſo eaſily obtain'd.
Kin. The extreame parts of time, extreamely formes
All cauſes to the purpoſe of his ſpeed:
And often at his very looſe decides
That, which long proceſſe could not arbitrate.
And though the mourning brow of progenie
Forbid the ſmiling curteſie of Loue:
The holy ſuite which faine it would conuince,
Yet ſince Loues argument was firſt on foote,
Let not the cloud of ſorrow iuſtle it
From what it purpos'd ſince to waile friends loſt,
Is not by much ſo wholſome, profitable,
As to reioyce at friends but newly found.
Qu. I vnderſtand you not, my greefes are double.
Ber. Honeſt plaine words, beſt pierce the eares of griefe
And by theſe badges vnderſtand the King.
For your faire ſakes haue we neglected time,
Plaid foule play with our oathes: your beautie Ladies
Hath much deformed vs, faſhioning our humors
Euen to the oppoſed end of our intents,
And what in vs hath ſeem'd ridiculous:
As Loue is full of vnbefitting ſtraines,
All wanton as a childe, skipping and vaine.
Form'd by the eye, and therefore like the eie,
Full of ſtraying ſhapes, of habits, and of formes
Varying in ſubiects as the eie doth roule,
To euerie varied obiect in his glance:

Which

Which partie-coated preſence of loo
Put on by vs, if in your heauenly ei
Haue misbecomm'd our oathes and
Thoſe heauenly eyes that looke into
Suggeſted vs to make: therefore La
Our Loue being yours, the error tha
Is likewiſe yours, we to our ſelues p
By being once falſe, for euer to be
To thoſe that make vs both, Faire La
And euen that falſhood in it ſelfe a
Thus purifies it ſelfe, and turnes to
Qu. We haue receiu'd your Lette
Your Fauours, the Ambaſſadors of L
And in our maiden counſaile rated
At courtſhip, pleaſant, ieſt, and curt
As bumbaſt and as lining to the tim
But more deuout then theſe are our
Haue we not beene, and therefore m
In their owne faſhion, like a merrim
Du. Our Letters Madam, ſhew'd
Lon. So did our lookes.
Roſa. We did not coat them ſo.
Kin. Now at the lateſt minute of
Grant vs your loues.
Qu. A time me thinkes too ſhort
To make a world-without-end barg
No, no my Lord your grace is periu
Full of deare guiltineſſe, and theref
If for my Loue (as there is no ſuch c
You will doe ought, this ſhall you d
Your oath I will not truſt: but goe
To ſome forlorne and naked Hermi
Remote from all the pleaſures of th
There ſtay, vntill the twelue Celeſti
Haue brought about their annuall r
If this auſtere inſociable life,
Change not your offer made in heat
If frolts, and faſts, hard lodging, and
Nip not the gaudie bloſſomes of yo

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Love's Labour's Lost* (STC 22295) LONDON, 1631 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3